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OCT **75/CDC**

ALL NEW



Hanna-Barbera's

HONG KONG PHOOEY

EEYA! FORE!



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Hanna-Barbera's
HONG KONG PHOOEY

IN THE SMOKY ROBBERS!

SMOKE AND MORE SMOKE POURED OUT OF THE CROWDED BANK ON PAYDAY! EVERYONE RAN FOR THE EXITS—SO DID OUR HERO; PENRY AND HIS PET CAT!



WHILE EVERYONE ELSE RAN FOR THE EXITS, STRANGE LOOKING FIGURES WERE DOING SOMETHING ELSE....SCOOPING UP ALL THE MONEY THAT WAS LEFT IN THE SAFE AND IN THE TELLERS BOOTHS UNATTENDED!

TAKE ALL THE MONEY AND HURRY!



HONG KONG PHOOEY

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HURRY! GRAB IT ALL ~ THIS IS LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!



ALL RIGHT! LET'S GO ~ WE HAVE ALL WE CAN CARRY ~ I'LL MAKE MORE SMOKE TO COVER OUR ESCAPE!



MEANWHILE OUTSIDE THE BANK...

STRANGE HOW ALL OF A SUDDEN SMOKE CAME FROM EVERYWHERE, EH SPOT? GREAT TIME TO HAVE A ROBBERY AND I DIDN'T CASH MY CHECK!



THEY MUST BE THE EMERGENCY REPAIR CREW ~ THEY'RE TAKING THE MONEY TO A SAFER PLACE! MAYBE I CAN HELP THEM ~~~



OUT OF MY WAY, YOU!

HURRY, INTO THE VAN BEFORE THEY REALIZE IT'S A ROBBERY!



THERE'S A FILE CABINET—I'LL JUST HOP INTO ONE AND BECOME THE NUMBER-ONE SUPER-GUY IN A FLASH, EH, SPOT?

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

HERE I GO!

CLANG!

WAM!

THUMP!

BANG!

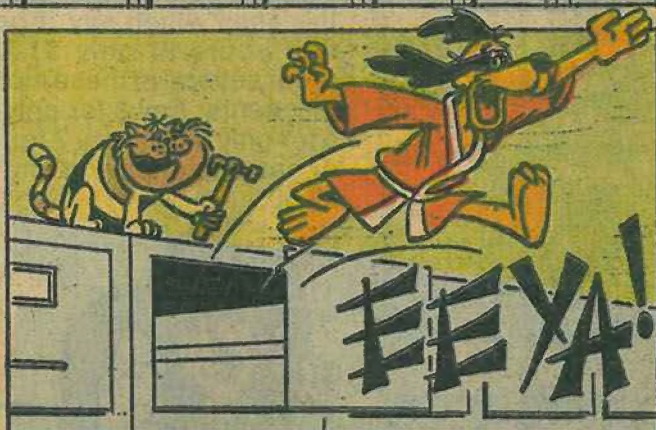
KLUNK!

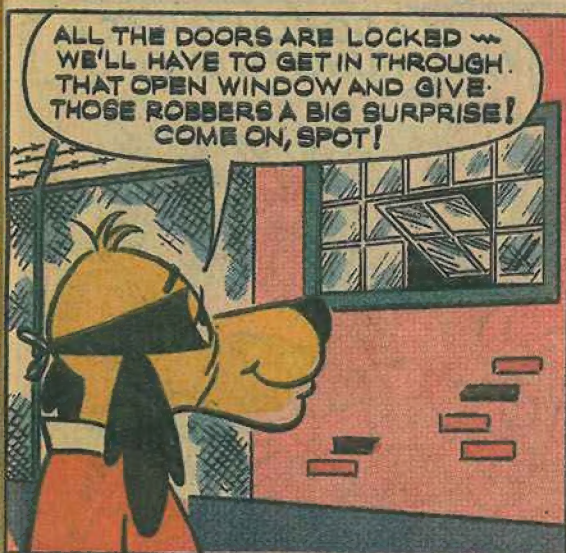
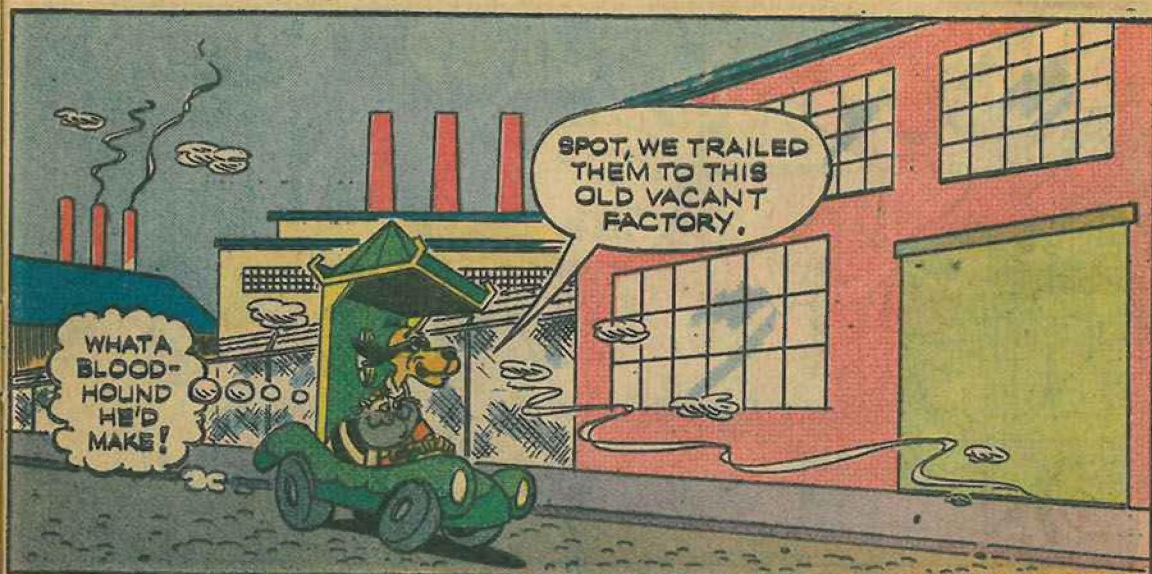
I KNEW SOMETHING WOULD GO WRONG THE MOMENT I SAW ALL THESE FILE CABINETS!

SPOT, HELP! I CAN'T FIND MY WAY OUT! ALL THE DRAWERS ARE STUCK! SPOT, HELP ME!!

I'VE KNOCKED SIX CABINETS OPEN AND SO FAR NO HONG KONG PHOOEY—AND I'VE ONLY GOT FIFTY MORE TO GO! I'D BETTER USE THAT HAMMER!

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Heene-Barbara's
**HONG KONG
PHOOEY**

in

PHOOEY FOOLS AROUND!



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THE SWORDFISH AND THE SEA LION

STORY:
MICHAEL J. FELLOWSKI
ART:
MICHAEL J. ZECK



Tara Fin was a young mermaid. She was a teenager who lived in the lost, underwater city of Atlantis. Atlantis had once been part of an ancient and highly intelligent civilization. Many, many thousands of years ago, Atlantis broke off from the mainland during a violent earthquake. Atlantis became an island. Unfortunately, it began to sink into the sea as the years passed.

The citizens of Atlantis were very frightened. They knew their magnificent city would soon be resting on the bottom of the ocean. They loved their beautiful city and didn't want to desert it, but they didn't know what else to do.

They couldn't stop Atlantis from sinking. Many people had tried to stop the inevitable, but had failed.

Ocean water kept creeping closer to the city as more and more land sank beneath the waves. They couldn't live at the bottom of the ocean. They were terrestrial creatures, which meant they had to live on top of the land. They couldn't breathe water and would drown when the waves finally closed over the tops of their highest buildings.

At last, a very wise magician came up with the answer to the problem. He had the power to change all of the people into mermaids and mermen. Everyone agreed to the change-over process. When Atlantis sank beneath the waves and floated to the bottom of the ocean, all of its citizens found they could breathe water. The city was safe and the people were happy. From that day on, all of the mermen and mer-

maids of Atlantis lived at the bottom of the sea.

Tara's boyfriend was a merboy named Gil Sharky. Gil and Tara had lots of fun in their undersea home. They played tag with playful porpoise and went to record hops at Atlantis' "Sea Shell High School." Out of all the many fun things they did, they liked going on picnics the best.

"This is a great picnic lunch you've packed," said Gil to Tara one day while they were on a picnic. Tara unwrapped a submarine sandwich and handed it to Gil. He began to munch on it immediately.

Suddenly, Tara noticed something sticking out of the sand near a patch of seaweed. "Let's see what that is," she said to Gil. The two teenagers dug into the



sand and uncovered a small, metal chest. Tara opened it and discovered an old, pirate map. "It's a treasure map!" explained Tara as she examined the paper. "It shows the way to a sunken pirate ship. It's not far from here. Let's go and recover the treasure," she said excitedly.

"We'd better not. We've been warned to stay away from old ships. It's dangerous to explore the hulls of sunken ships!" replied Gil, who wanted to finish his submarine sandwich.

"Oh, Gil! You're just afraid. You have the backbone of a jellyfish! You never want to have any fun. I don't know why I go steady with you. You're nothing but a big chicken of the sea!" Tara shouted. "If you won't come with me, I'll go by myself!" Tara looked at the map and swam away. Gil frowned and bit into a piece of anchovy and seaweed pizza.

Gil munched away on the picnic lunch as he grumbled about Tara's behavior. "We can break up if she wants to. It doesn't matter to me," he lied. He was nibbling on a pickled kelp when he heard Tara's voice.

"Help, Gil, Help me!" she screamed. Gil dropped everything and swam over a coral mountain and saw



a sunken ship with a huge hole in its hull. He dove into the rotting vessel.

He saw a chest full of treasure just inside the ship. He looked around and saw Tara backed up against the far wall. A mean swordfish was poking its sharp nose at her. Gil quickly grabbed an old, pirate cutlass which was lying near the treasure chest. "I'm coming, Tara!" he yelled to his sweetheart as he swam to her rescue.

Gil used his cutlass to duel with the huge swordfish. The swordfish was bigger, but Gil was quicker. He swam around and around the fish until it got very dizzy. Gil saw his chance and hit the swordfish over the head with the hilt of his sword. He knocked the poor fish out cold.

He took Tara into his arms. She kissed him. "I'm sorry for the things I said," she apologized. "You're not a chicken after all. You're more like a brave, sea lion!" They smiled at each other and swam back to finish their picnic.



Hanna-Barbera's
**HONG KONG
PHOOEY**

IN **LULL-UH, BYE!**







POLICE HEADQUARTERS.....
WHAT? GIVE ME THE DETAILS..
YES, I HAVE IT... RIGHT... SOME
ONE WILL BE RIGHT THERE



THERE'S BEEN A HOLD-UP
AT THE SUPER-DUPER-SUPER
MARKET IN THE SHOPPING
CENTER... OH, ANOTHER
PHONE CALL ...



YES, THIS IS POLICE HEAD-
QUARTERS... OH... GOSH...
YES... OH, MY GOODNESS...
RIGHT... WE'LL HAVE A
SQUAD CAR THERE...
YES, RIGHT
AWAY!



THERE'S BEEN A ROBBERY
AT TRIPFANNY'S~THE
JEWELERS! OVER A
\$100,000.00 IN
JEWELS STOLEN!



EVERYTHING
IS HAPPENING
ALL AT ONCE!



ROSEMARY, CALL THE CHIEF! GET THE
SQUAD CARS ROLLING~I'M ON MY WAY!
NOW THIS IS A NORMAL DAY!



PENRY... YOU... YOU NINCOMPOOP! YOU GET
IN MY WAY EVERYTIME! NOW I KNOW THIS
IS A NORMAL DAY!!!



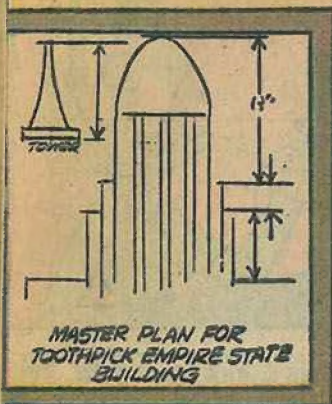
GEE, SERGEANT,
I DIDN'T KNOW
YOU WANTED
PIZZA, TOO!



THE
"NORMAL"
END

Hanna-Barbera's
HONG KONG PHOOEY

IN **"DON'T TOUCH THAT TOOTHPICK!"**



THIS WILL BE THE
WORLD'S GREATEST
MODEL...THE GUYS
IN MY MODEL CLUB
WILL BE GREEN
WITH ENVY!



HI,
SERGEANT!

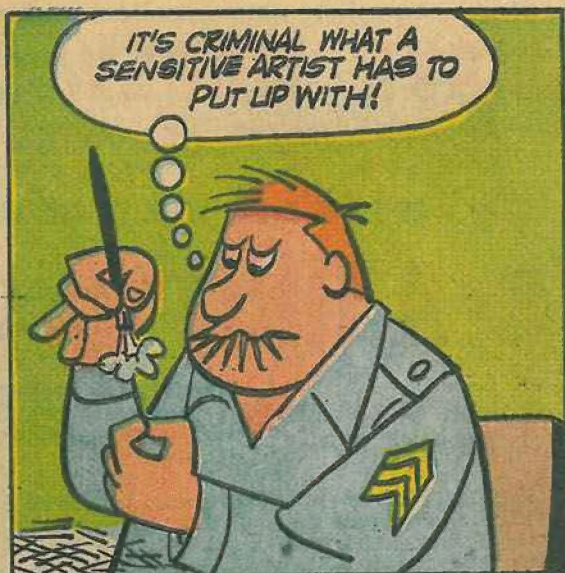
PENRY, GO SOMEWHERE
ELSE...I DON'T WANT
YOU NEAR MY MODEL!



COME ON, SGT.
FLINT, YOU KNOW
ME...I'M ALWAYS
CAREFUL!

VIPES! THAT'S
JUST THE
PROBLEM!





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